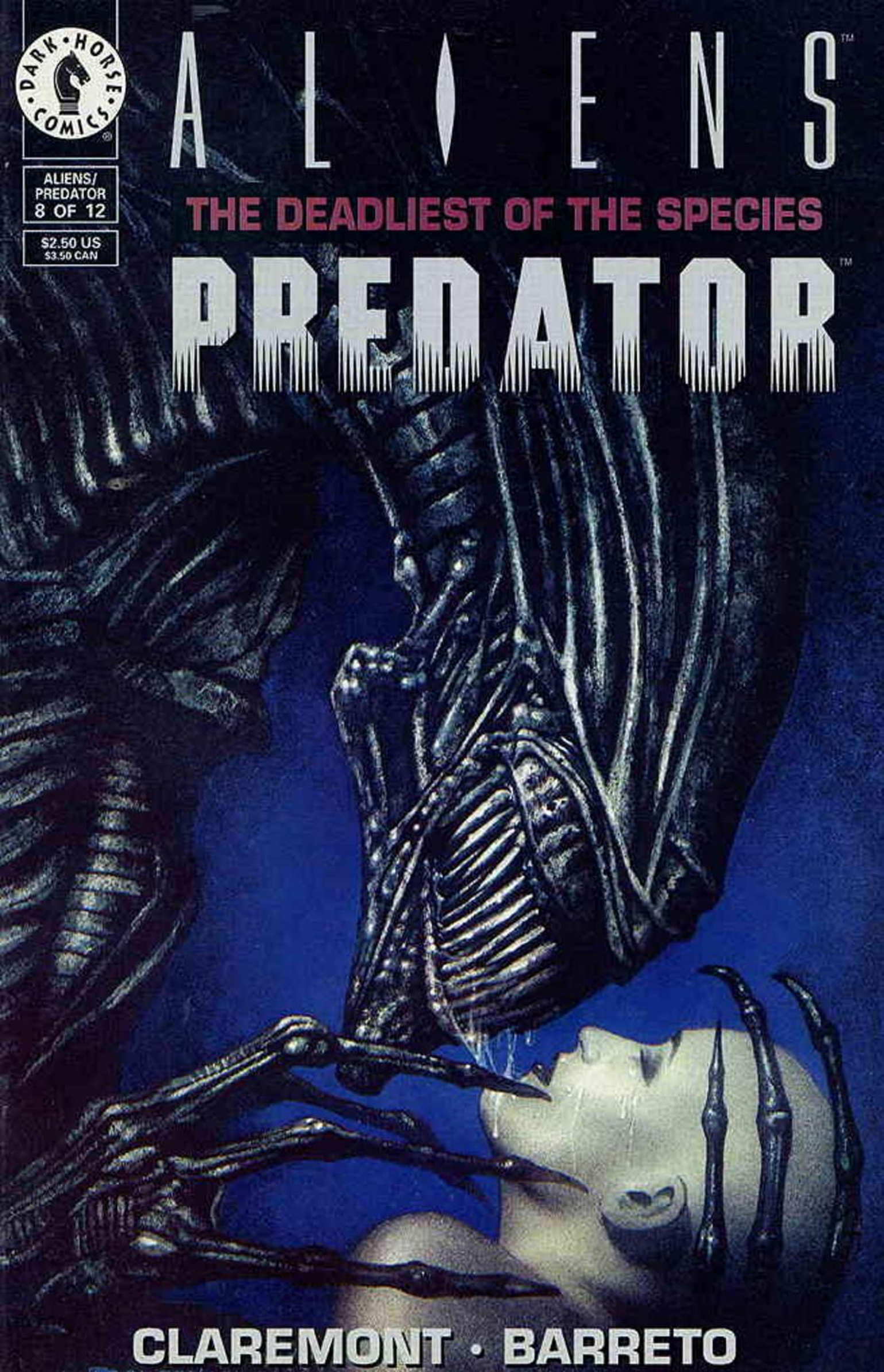

DARK HORSE COMICS
ALIENS/ PREDATOR 8 OF 12
$2.50 US
$3.50 CAN
ALIENS™
THE DEADLIEST OF THE SPECIES
PREDATOR™
CLAREMONT • BARRETO

Christopher Claremont • writer
Eduardo Barreto • artist
Tom Orzechowski • letterer
Gregory Wright • colorist
John Bolton • cover artist

Barbara Kesel• editor
Scott Fuentes, Scott Tice • book design
Jimmy Johns • special effects

H.R. Giger • original Alien design

Previously:

Caryn Delacroix, a trophy wife with disturbing memories of another life, fights her way free of the denizens of Space Station Samara, stealing a vintage car to cruise toward her stolen ship and safety. On the skyliner *Liberté*, a scientist visits Lucien Delacroix, telling him of the secret programs that hint at a hostile takeover by the corporate head's son. The scientist is killed, and Lucien is discovered to be the shadowy DeMatier. On the strike cruiser *Appleseed*, TecSeks, robots designed to clean out Alien nests, are loose. The *Appleseed* crashes into Samara Station, letting the killer robots loose inside. Caryn and her Thunderbird arrive in time to sweep Gisande Salazar, Tomas Shirow, and Maria DeMedici away from the main fighting, but the car overturns and explodes...

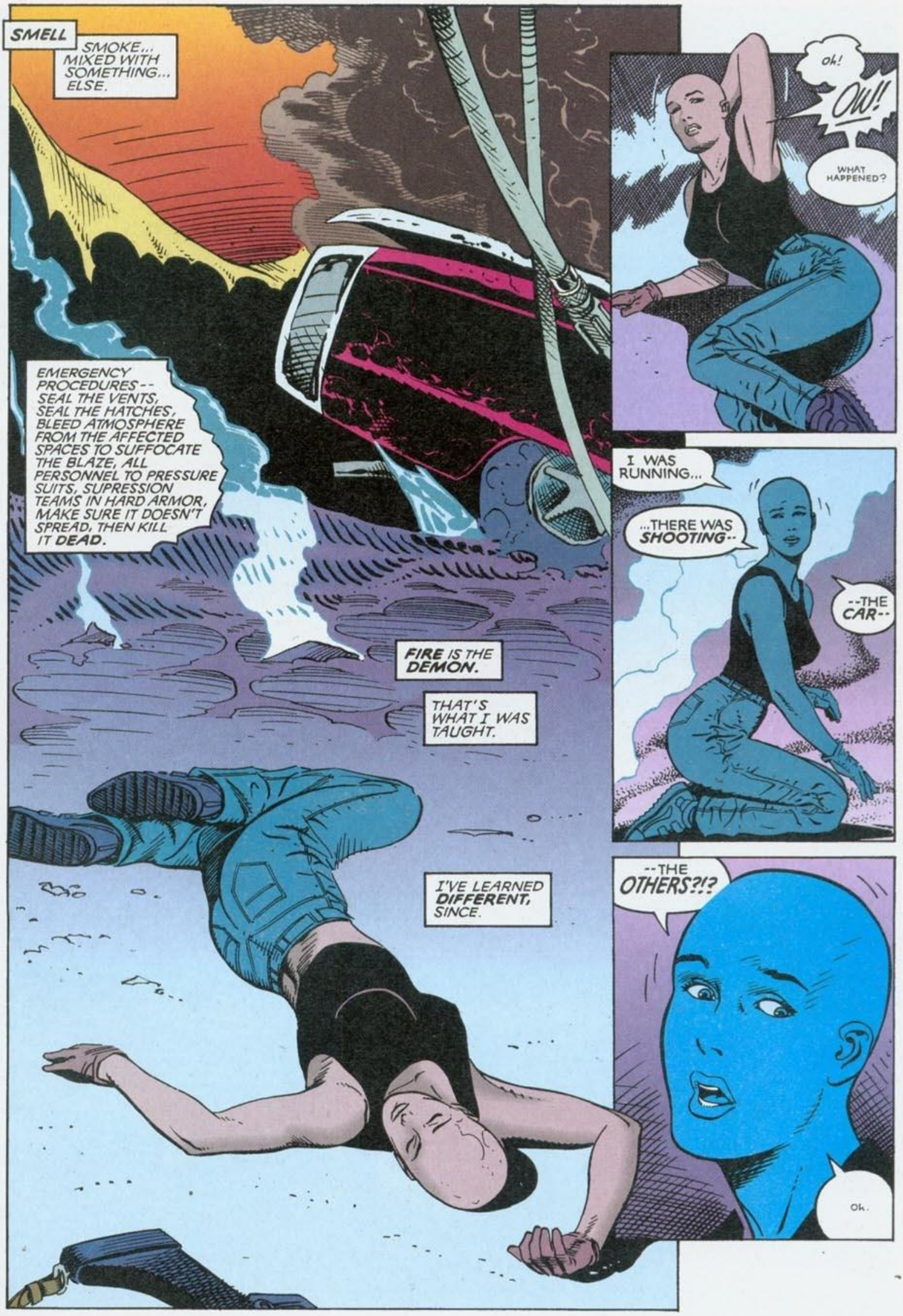
Mike Richardson • publisher
Neil Hankerson • executive vice president
David Scroggy • vice president of publishing
Lou Bank • vice president of sales & marketing
Andy Karabatsos • vice president of finance
Mark Anderson • general counsel
EDITORIAL
Diana Schutz • editor in chief
Randy Stradley • creative director
Bob Cooper • editorial coordinator
Bob Schreck • group editor: creator-owned titles
Barbara Kesel • group editor: legend titles
Michael Eury • group editor: company-owned titles
Ryder Windham • group editor: licensed titles

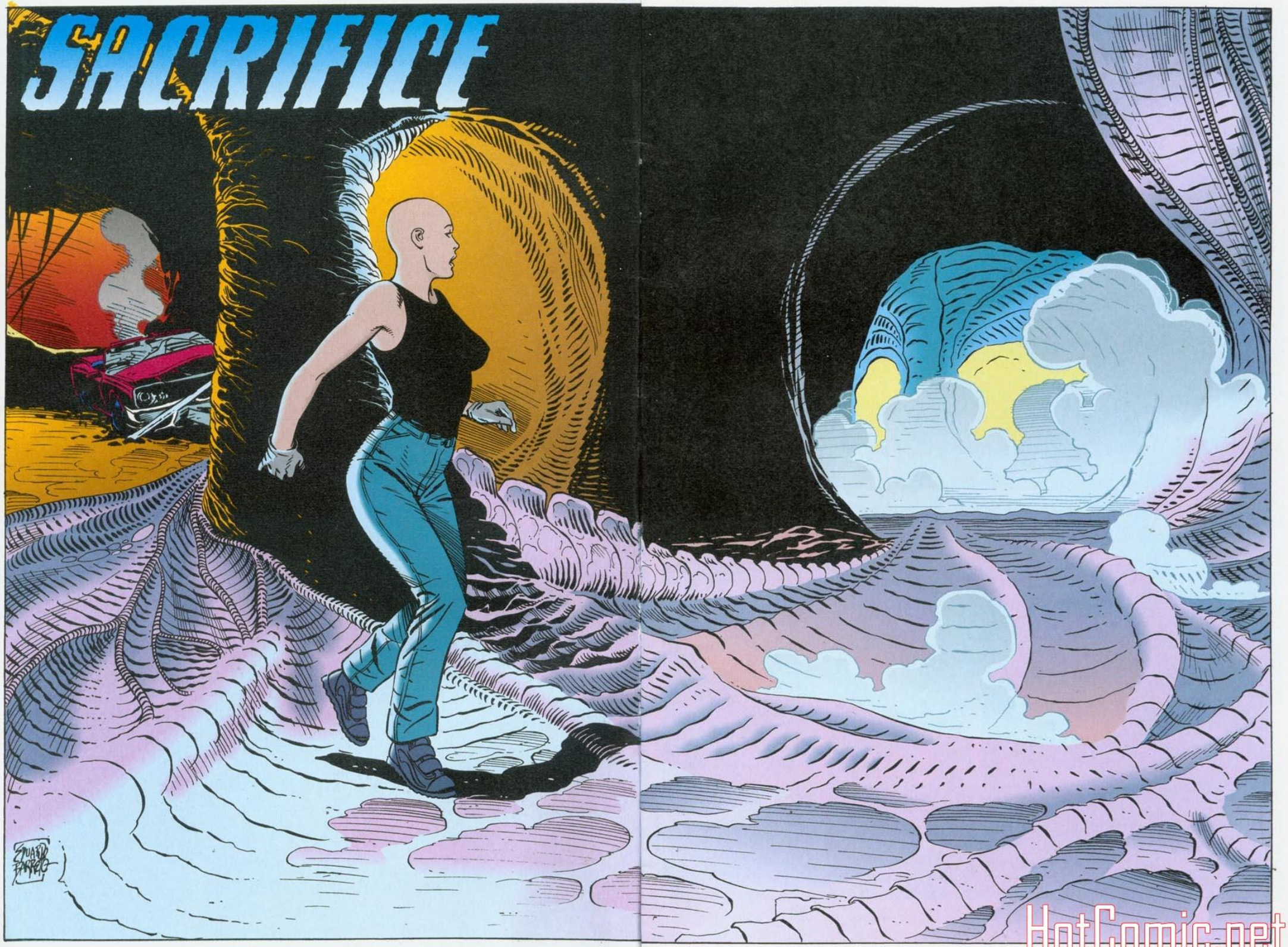
PRODUCTION & DESIGN
Cindy Marks • director of production & design
Sean Tierney • computer graphics manager
Mark Cox • art director
Cary Grazzini • senior designer
David Chipps • coloring department manager
Richard Powers • print manager
ACCOUNTING
Chris Creviston • director of accounting
MARKETING
Michael Martens • marketing director
Tod Borleske • sales and licensing director

Aliens™/Predator™: The Deadliest of the Species #8 (of 12), October 1994. Published by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222. Aliens™ and Predator™ are trademarks of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. Aliens™ is © 1986, 1994 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. Predator™ is © 1987, 1990 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. Text and illustrations for Aliens™/Predator™: The Deadliest of the Species #8 are © 1994 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All rights reserved. "Ash Parnall" and "Renegade" are © 1994 Christopher Claremont. All rights reserved. Used by permission. All other material, unless otherwise specified, is © 1994 Dark Horse Comics, Inc. The stories, institutions, and characters in this magazine are fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. No portion of this publication may be reproduced, by any means, without the express permission of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation and Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Aliens/Predator: The Deadliest of the Species is published bimonthly. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are registered trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.

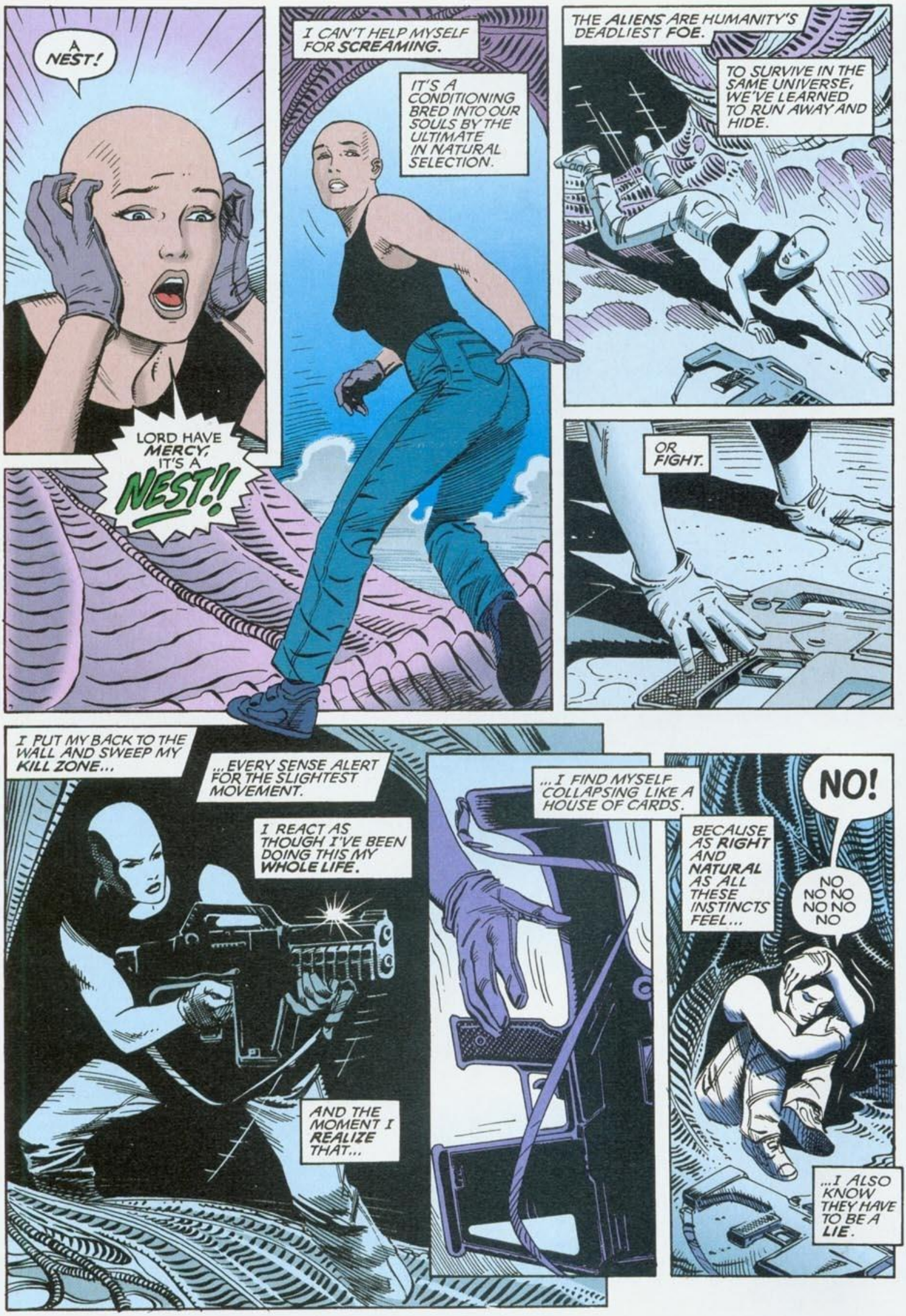
PRINTED IN CANADA

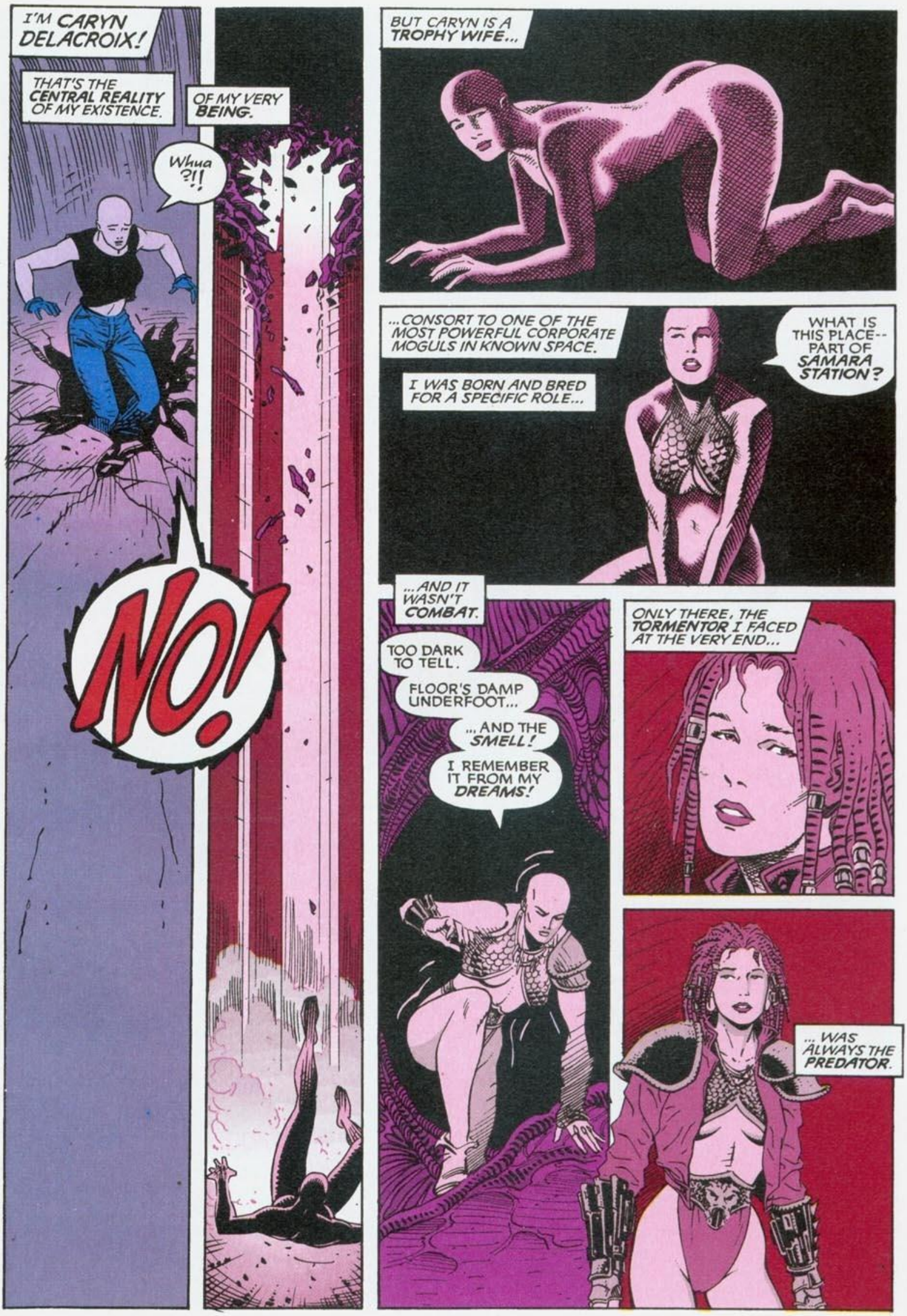
HotComic.net


SMELL
SMOKE... MIXED WITH SOMETHING... ELSE.
EMERGENCY PROCEDURES -- SEAL THE VENTS, SEAL THE HATCHES, BLEED ATMOSPHERE FROM THE AFFECTED SPACES TO SUFFOCATE THE BLAZE, ALL PERSONNEL TO PRESSURE SUITS, SUPRESSION TEAMS IN HARD ARMOR, MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T SPREAD, THEN KILL IT DEAD.
FIRE IS THE DEMON.
THAT'S WHAT I WAS TAUGHT.
I'VE LEARNED DIFFERENT, SINCE.
Oh!
OW!!
WHAT HAPPENED?
I WAS RUNNING...
...THERE WAS SHOOTING--
--THE CAR--
--THE OTHERS?!?
Oh.



HotComic.net


A NEST!
LORD HAVE MERCY, IT'S A NEST!!
I CAN'T HELP MYSELF FOR SCREAMING.
IT'S A CONDITIONING BRED INTO OUR SOULS BY THE ULTIMATE IN NATURAL SELECTION.
THE ALIENS ARE HUMANITY'S DEADLIEST FOE.
TO SURVIVE IN THE SAME UNIVERSE, WE'VE LEARNED TO RUN AWAY AND HIDE.
OR FIGHT.
I PUT MY BACK TO THE WALL AND SWEEP MY KILL ZONE...
...EVERY SENSE ALERT FOR THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT.
I REACT AS THOUGH I'VE BEEN DOING THIS MY WHOLE LIFE.
AND THE MOMENT I REALIZE THAT...
...I FIND MYSELF COLLAPSING LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS.
NO!
BECAUSE AS RIGHT AND NATURAL AS ALL THESE INSTINCTS FEEL...
NO NO NO NO NO NO
...I ALSO KNOW THEY HAVE TO BE A LIE.

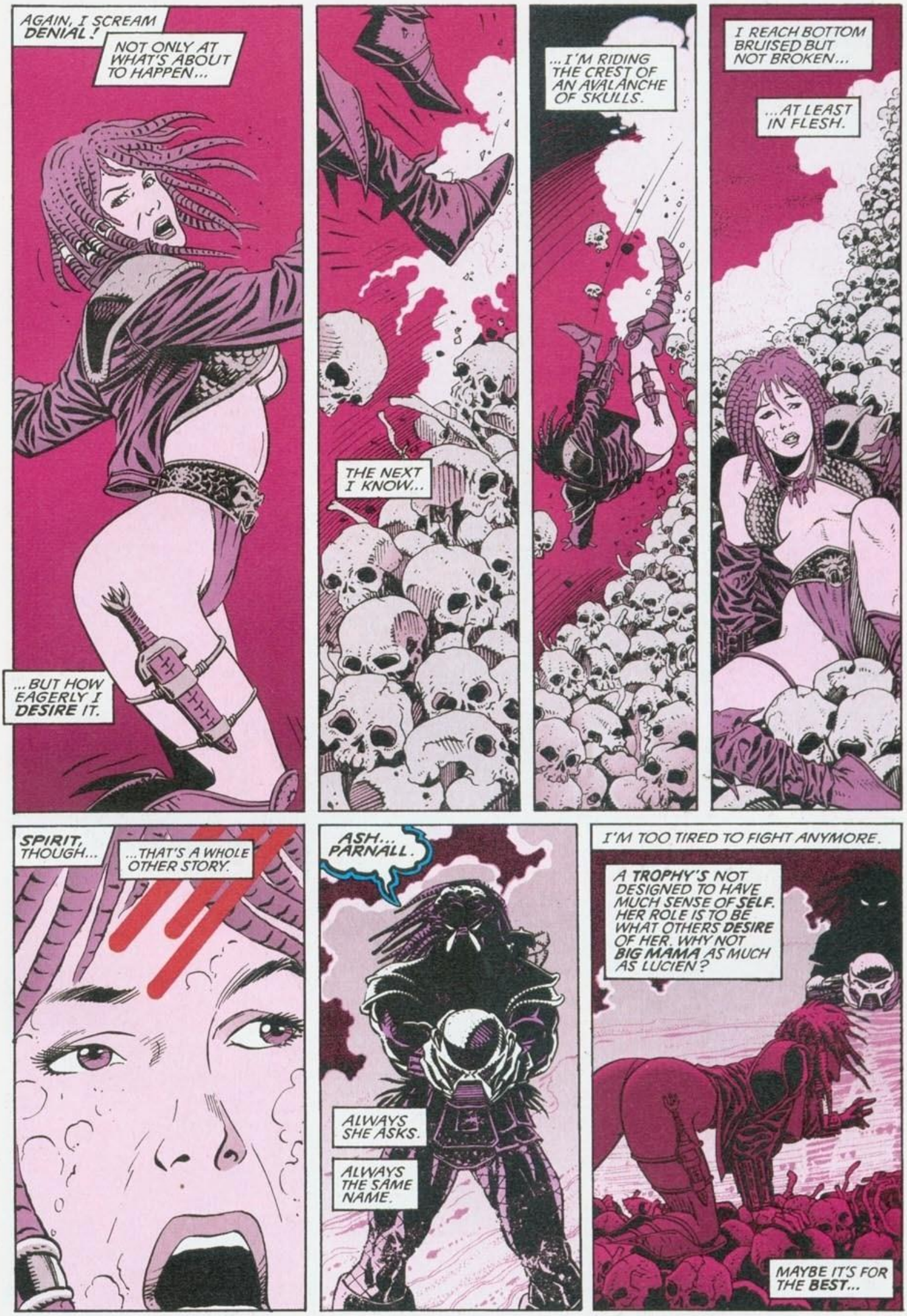

I'M CARYN DELACROIX!
THAT'S THE CENTRAL REALITY OF MY EXISTENCE.
OF MY VERY BEING.
Whua ?!!
NO!
BUT CARYN IS A TROPHY WIFE...
...CONSORT TO ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL CORPORATE MOGULS IN KNOWN SPACE.
I WAS BORN AND BRED FOR A SPECIFIC ROLE...
WHAT IS THIS PLACE-- PART OF SAMARA STATION?
...AND IT WASN'T COMBAT.
TOO DARK TO TELL.
FLOOR'S DAMP UNDERFOOT...
...AND THE SMELL!
I REMEMBER IT FROM MY DREAMS!
ONLY THERE, THE TORMENTOR I FACED AT THE VERY END...
... WAS ALWAYS THE PREDATOR.

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CLIMB...
...THIS EVEREST OF THE DEAD.
SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO MIND THE WAIT.
AS THOUGH SHE SENSES BOTH OF US HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.
THIS SLAUGHTER IS HER DOING.

ALMOST ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE WORLD.
SLAIN BY HER CHILDREN.

WHAT'S ONE MORE BODY IN THAT AWFUL BONEYARD?

YET...
... WHEN SHE REACHES OUT TO ME...
... IT'S WITH A KIND OF TENDERNESS...
...AND SUCH A DESPERATE LONGING...
...THAT I CAN'T HELP BUT RESPOND.


AGAIN, I SCREAM DENIAL!
NOT ONLY AT WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN...
...BUT HOW EAGERLY I DESIRE IT.
THE NEXT I KNOW...
...I'M RIDING THE CREST OF AN AVALANCHE OF SKULLS.
I REACH BOTTOM BRUISED BUT NOT BROKEN...
...AT LEAST IN FLESH.
SPIRIT, THOUGH...
...THAT'S A WHOLE OTHER STORY.
ASH... PARNALL.
ALWAYS SHE ASKS.
ALWAYS THE SAME NAME.
I'M TOO TIRED TO FIGHT ANYMORE.
A TROPHY'S NOT DESIGNED TO HAVE MUCH SENSE OF SELF. HER ROLE IS TO BE WHAT OTHERS DESIRE OF HER. WHY NOT BIG MAMA AS MUCH AS LUCIEN?
MAYBE IT'S FOR THE BEST...

BAM BAM BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
...TO GIVE THE PREDATOR WHAT SHE WANTS.
ASH...
OVER HERE!
LOOKS LIKE GOOD COVER!
FOR AS LONG AS IT LASTS.
MARIA--YOU OKAY?!
BLEEDING BLOODY HELL?!
Oh!
ZIP ZIP BAM BAM ZIP BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
LEAVE HER, SHIROW!
IF WE DON'T STOP THESE TECSEKS...
...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER DOESN'T MATTER!
GENNA!
WE'RE CLEAR! GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE, NOW!
POW KDAM CHDOW ZARK BAM BAM BAM
IN MY OWN WAY, MAJOR.
IN MY OWN GOOD TIME.
I GOT AN IDEAL FIELD OF FIRE HERE, I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET IT GO TO WASTE.
AGKGH!
ZAM!

FAT LOT OF GOOD THOSE HEROICS DO US, WOMAN, YOU GO AND GET YOURSELF KILLED!
NO BLOOD. NOTHING BROKEN, EITHER. ARMOR BLUNTED MOST OF THE FORCE. LUCKY LADY.
THAT WAS A HiPOWER PULSAR HIT, SALAZAR.
I TOLD YOU.
TECSEKS WERE DESIGNED TO CLEAN OUT ALIEN NESTS.
CERAMIC SKIN TO PROTECT THEM FROM THE ACID BLOOD...
...PLUS FIREPOWER SUFFICIENT FOR ANY LEVEL OF OPPOSITION.
Agh-GOD-- IT HURTS!

WE'RE NOT ALIENS, RED, AND SAMARA STATION SURE AIN'T NO DAMN NEST--
--HOW COME THEY'RE AFTER US?!

I SUSPECT...
...THIS COMES UNDER THE HEADING OF CUTTING LOSSES AND TYING UP LOOSE ENDS.
--ANY THOUGHTS ON THE SUBJECT, MS. SALAZAR?
AS TO WHO GAVE THE ORDERS--
SCREW YOU, SHIROW!

AMMO CHECK!
ONE MAG FOR MY PULSE RIFLE, PLUS A BANDOLIER OF GRENADES!
ONE LOADED AND SHORT, MARIA, TWO AFTER THAT.
I JUST HAVE MY SIDEARM. TWO MAGS TOTAL.

I HAVE THREE MAGAZINES FOR MY PULSE RIFLE...
...TWO FOR MY SIDEARM.
TOMMY, WE CAN'T STAY HERE.
ONLY ONE ALTERNATIVE, PARTNER.

WAIT!
LEMME TRY TO CALL UP A COMBAT CADRE TO PULL US OUT.
CEN-COM, THIS IS GENNA.

CODE NINE SITCH, FRAME TWO-TWENTY, REQUIRING IMMEDIATE EVAC!
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO, GENNA, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!
WE HAVE AGGRESSOR ACTIVITY THROUGHOUT THE STATION, THEY'RE KILLING EVERYONE THEY COME IN CONTACT WITH!
BRANSON, DROP THE BLAST DOORS!
ISOLATE EVERY SUBORDINATE SECTION AND BLOW 'EM LOOSE FROM THE CORE. AT LEAST THAT'LL SAVE US!
COMMANDER, NEGATIVE FUNCTION ON THE DOORS!
FIRE THE CHARGES, REGARDLESS!
NEGATIVE FUNCTION!
SYSTEM CRASHES ACROSS MY BOARD!!
MANUAL OVERRIDE!
NOW!

THEY'RE HERE--
ARRGH!
BLAM! BLAM!

POW!
YAGKH!

WITH CEN-COM GONE, THE STATION'S AS GOOD AS *LOST*.
I THINK...
...I MAY BE ABLE TO *HELP*.
THE *PRODIGAL* SPEAKS.
SPECIALIZING IN *MIRACLES* NOW, ARE YOU, TROPHY?

THERE'S THE SHIP *I* CAME IN...
IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED...
...THE TECSEKS ARE BETWEEN US AND ITS DOCK.
AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY HAVEN'T INFESTED YOUR SHIP THE SAME AS THEY HAVE THE STATION?

"THE *PREDATOR'S* SHIP IS DESIGNED TO PROTECT ITSELF FROM *ALIENS*.

"I THINK IT'LL DO AS WELL AGAINST YOUR ARTIFICIAL BUGS."
ZAM!
ZAM!
ZAM!

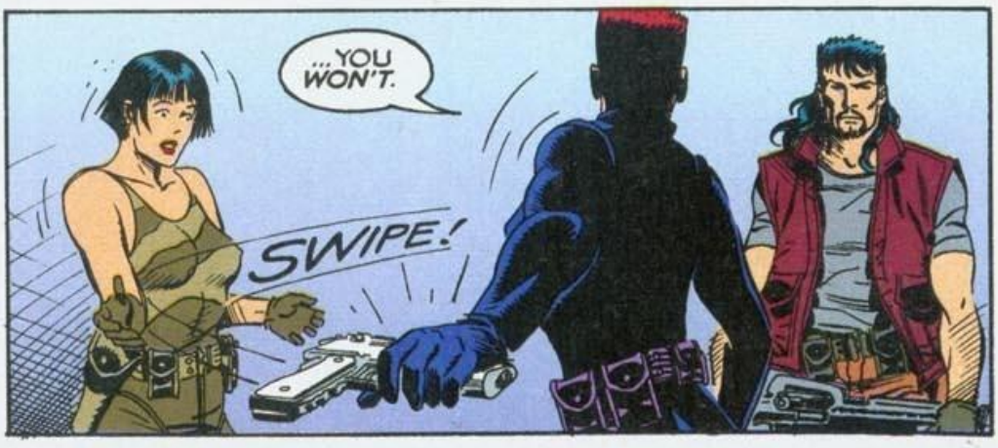
FINE AND DANDY, CARYN, BUT HOW DO WE REACH IT?
WE BRING IT TO US.
YOU HAVE A REMOTE COMMAND NEXUS?
NOT QUITE.
CORRIDOR'S CLEAR. NO MOVEMENT, NO ENERGY SOURCES.
I THINK THEY'RE GIVING UP ON US FOR THE MOMENT.

YOU MEAN THE PREDATOR, DON'T YOU, TROPHY?
THAT UGLY, MURDERING BITCH IS THE KEY TO OUR SALVATION?

GIVE IT A REST, GISANDE.
AH! THE PALADIN DEFENDS HIS PRINCESS, HOW CHARMING.
YOU HOPING FOR SOME FAVORS ON THE SIDE, TOMMY?

MY FRIENDS CALL ME "TOMMY," MS. SALAZAR.
AND I'D THINK TWICE ABOUT GIVING ANYBODY FACE, SINCE IT WAS YOU BROUGHT THE ROBOTS HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

BITCH!
I'LL KILL YOU FOR THAT!
NO, GENNA...


...YOU WON'T.
SWIPE!

NEXT TIME, MY DEAR, I TAKE YOUR ARM WITH IT.
I HAVE MOVEMENT!

WHERE AND WHAT?
THOUSAND METERS. NOTHING YET IN THE CLEAR KILL ZONE.
THINK THEY'LL COME THROUGH THE WALLS, USING MAINTENANCE CONDUITS AND AIR DUCTS?
WHAT WE'D DO, IN THEIR PLACE. WE'VE GOT TO ASSUME THEY'RE AT LEAST AS SMART.
IF WE'RE GOING, IT BETTER BE SOON.
ONCE THEY CHARGE, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL QUIT 'TIL WE'RE OVERRUN.

I MARK A LIFE-SIGN!
THE SIGNATURE IS MY PARTNER, SADIQ. IT'S STATIONARY, AND THERE'S ANOTHER TRACE AS WELL.
THOSE READINGS, THOUGH, THEY MAKE NO SENSE. A GHOST IMAGE, MAYBE, A REFLECTION OF SADIQ'S OWN SIGNAL.
BIG MAMA.
THAT'S THE BACK-GROUND RESONANCE OF HER CHAMELEON FIELD.
NOW WE HAVE A DESTINATION, SHIROW. GENNA LEADS US TO THE PREDATOR. THEN, BIG MAMA CAN SUMMON HER SHIP.
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING, CARYN.
LOOK WHERE WE ARE! THEY'RE INSIDE A NEST AND THEY AREN'T MOVING. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

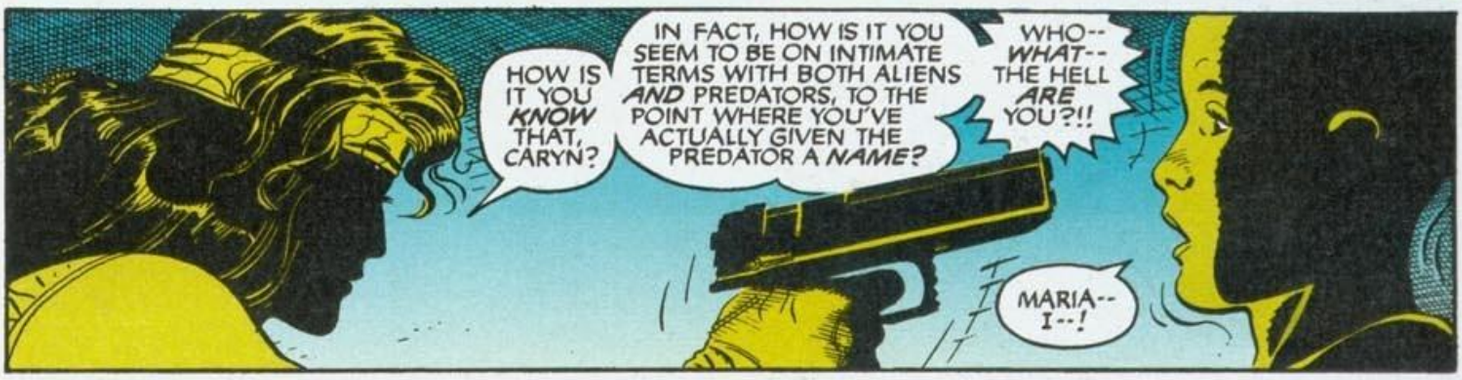
I CAN TOP THAT, TOMAS. THIS ISN'T STANDARD RESIN.
TEXTURE'S TOO REFINED.
A QUEEN?
I'D SAY THE QUEEN OF QUEENS.
THE GREAT MOTHER!
BUT-- THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A LEGEND!
BLESSED MARY HAVE MERCY ON OUR SOULS.

WE'RE DEEP IN THE NEST WHEN SHIROW CALLS A SUDDEN HALT.
IN THE DISTANCE, BACK THE WAY WE CAME, THERE'S THE SOUND OF FIRING.
COME ON, DeMEDICI, COME ON, COME ON, COME ON!

SHIROW!
FIRE IN THE HOLE!!

KA-

NICELY DONE.
THE GRENADES DID THE TRICK.
PROBLEM IS, WE'VE ALSO JUST TOLD THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE SHE HAS GUESTS.
ANYONE CARE TO GUESS HOW LONG BEFORE HER DRONES ARRIVE TO GIVE US A PROPER WELCOME?
THERE ARE NO DRONES.
SHE'S ALL ALONE.
AND VERY OLD.


HOW IS IT YOU KNOW THAT, CARYN?
IN FACT, HOW IS IT YOU SEEM TO BE ON INTIMATE TERMS WITH BOTH ALIENS AND PREDATORS, TO THE POINT WHERE YOU'VE ACTUALLY GIVEN THE PREDATOR A NAME?
WHO-- WHAT-- THE HELL ARE YOU?!!
MARIA-- I--!

RRAWR!

MY DREAMS ARE PALE SHADOWS...
...COMPARED TO THE REALITY.
HER MAJESTY IS SELF-EVIDENT...
...AS IS HER FEROCITY.
STRENGTH AND SPEED BEGGAR DESCRIPTION...

...BUT TO SAVE SHIROW...
...MARIA DeMEDICI PROVES HERSELF A HAIR FASTER.

A NOBLE GESTURE...

... THAT COSTS HER DEAR.

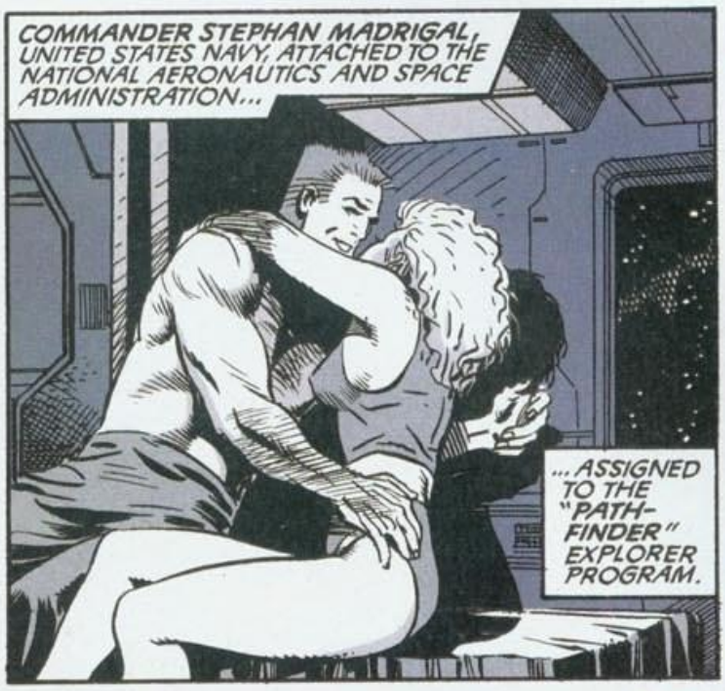
DON'T SHOOT!
YOU'LL HIT MARIA!
I'D BE DOING HER A FAVOR IF I DID!

BUT NO MATTER.
IT'S OBVIOUS THE TROPHY WALTZED US INTO A TRAP.

I'LL TAKE HER LIFE INSTEAD!

OW!
DON'T STOP DON'T STOP
USE THE PAIN KEEP ON GOING
DOESN'T MATTER WHERE
JUST PUT AS MUCH SPACE AS POSSIBLE BETWEEN ME AND THEM
SAME AS HONDURAS.
WHEN I RAN FROM BIG MAMA.
THOUGHT THAT WAS A VIRTUAL SCENARIO. AN AMUSEMENT CREATED FOR ME BY TOY.
SURVIVED THEN.
HELL, I WON!
ONE THING HASN'T CHANGED. I HEAL IMPOSSIBLY FAST.
EVEN AS I TUMBLE THROUGH YET ANOTHER FALL I REALIZE...
...I'M NO LONGER BLEEDING.
MY ARM DOESN'T EVEN HURT.
WHAT'S THIS?!
DOG TAGS?!
I KNOW WHAT THEY ARE.
I KNOW THE NAME IMPRINTED ON THEM.
I KNOW THE MAN COCOONED AGAINST THE FAR WALL.
I KNOW THIS PLACE.
SUDDENLY, WITH THE BLINDING CLARITY OF MADNESS...
...I KNOW SO MANY THINGS.

...AND NONE HAVE THE SLIGHTEST CONNECTION TO A TROPHY WIFE NAMED CARYN DELACROIX.
Oh, STEPHAN.


COMMANDER STEPHAN MADRIGAL, UNITED STATES NAVY, ATTACHED TO THE NATIONAL AERONAUTICS AND SPACE ADMINISTRATION...
...ASSIGNED TO THE "PATH-FINDER" EXPLORER PROGRAM.

YOU WERE SO BEAUTIFUL.

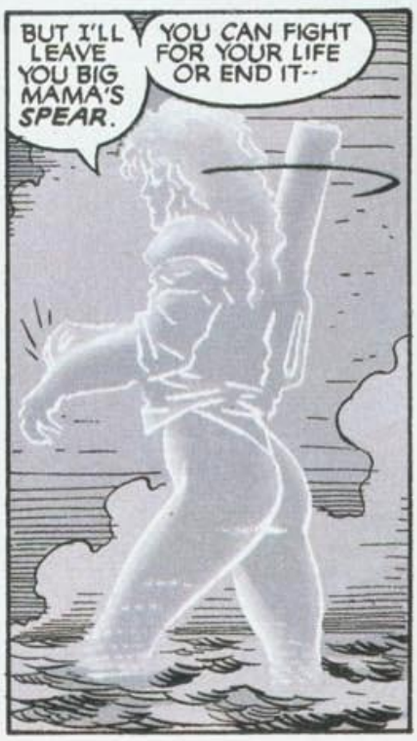
MY SECOND-IN-COMMAND.
MY FRIEND.

HOW EASILY YOU BETRAYED YOUR EVERY OATH.

CUT ME LOOSE, BEFORE SHE COMES BACK!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, I'M NOT INFECTED!
FOR GOD'S SAKE, HELP ME!

WHY SHOULD I?
PLEASE-- DON'T!

NOT TO WORRY, STEPHAN.
PULSE-RIFLE. PLASMA-CASTER. THEY'RE TOO QUICK AND KIND AN END--TOO EASY A PUNISHMENT--
--FOR THE LIKES OF YOU.


BUT I'LL LEAVE YOU BIG MAMA'S SPEAR.
YOU CAN FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE OR END IT--

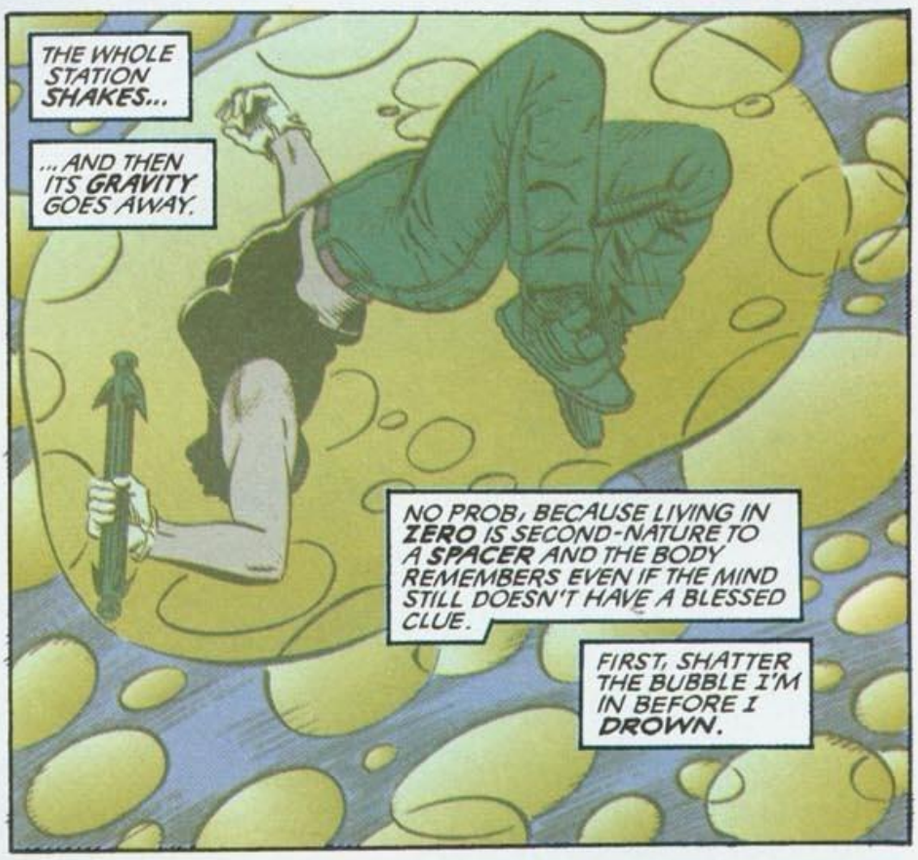
--IF YOU'VE THE STRENGTH TO BREAK YOURSELF FREE.

GUESS NOT.
THE QUEEN NEVER CAME BACK FOR YOU.
NEITHER DID I.

YOU AND DeMATIER STOLE HER CHILDREN, STEPHAN, SAME AS YOU DID BIG MAMA'S.
THOUGHT YOU'D KILLED THE QUEEN, TOO, I BET.

SAME AS YOU THOUGHT YOU'D KILLED ME!

EVERYWHERE I TURN INSIDE MY HEAD...
...THERE ARE NEW WINDOWS, FLYING WIDE TO ADMIT NEW MEMORIES.
BUT BEFORE I CAN EVEN BEGIN TO LOOK...
EXPLOSION!


THE WHOLE STATION SHAKES...
...AND THEN ITS GRAVITY GOES AWAY.
NO PROB, BECAUSE LIVING IN ZERO IS SECOND-NATURE TO A SPACER AND THE BODY REMEMBERS EVEN IF THE MIND STILL DOESN'T HAVE A BLESSED CLUE.
FIRST, SHATTER THE BUBBLE I'M IN BEFORE I DROWN.

NEXT, USE THE SPEAR AT FULL EXTENSION TO POLE ME ON MY WAY.
SO MUCH KNOWLEDGE, SO MUCH EXPERIENCE, SO MUCH HISTORY--
--WHERE DID IT ALL COME FROM?

AS MARIA SAID--
--WHO AM I?!?

MARIA'S MY PARTNER...
...AND MY FRIEND.
IF I CAN'T SAVE HER...
...I SURE AS HELL MEAN TO AVENGE HER.

HEART OF THE NEST.
NO DRONES. A SINGLE EGG. CARYN WAS RIGHT!
VERY OLD AND VERY ALONE!
FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, THERE WAS A HELLUVA FIREFIGHT HERE. A PRIMO BUGHUNT.
THAT EGG'S ALL YOU'VE GOT, ISN'T IT? ALL YOU'LL EVER HAVE.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE BEING SO PICKY.
DON'T WANT A DUD HOST FOR THE KID, AM I RIGHT?
YEAH. I LIKE YOU TOO, BITCH!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING BUT I BET WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER JUST FINE.
BOOM!

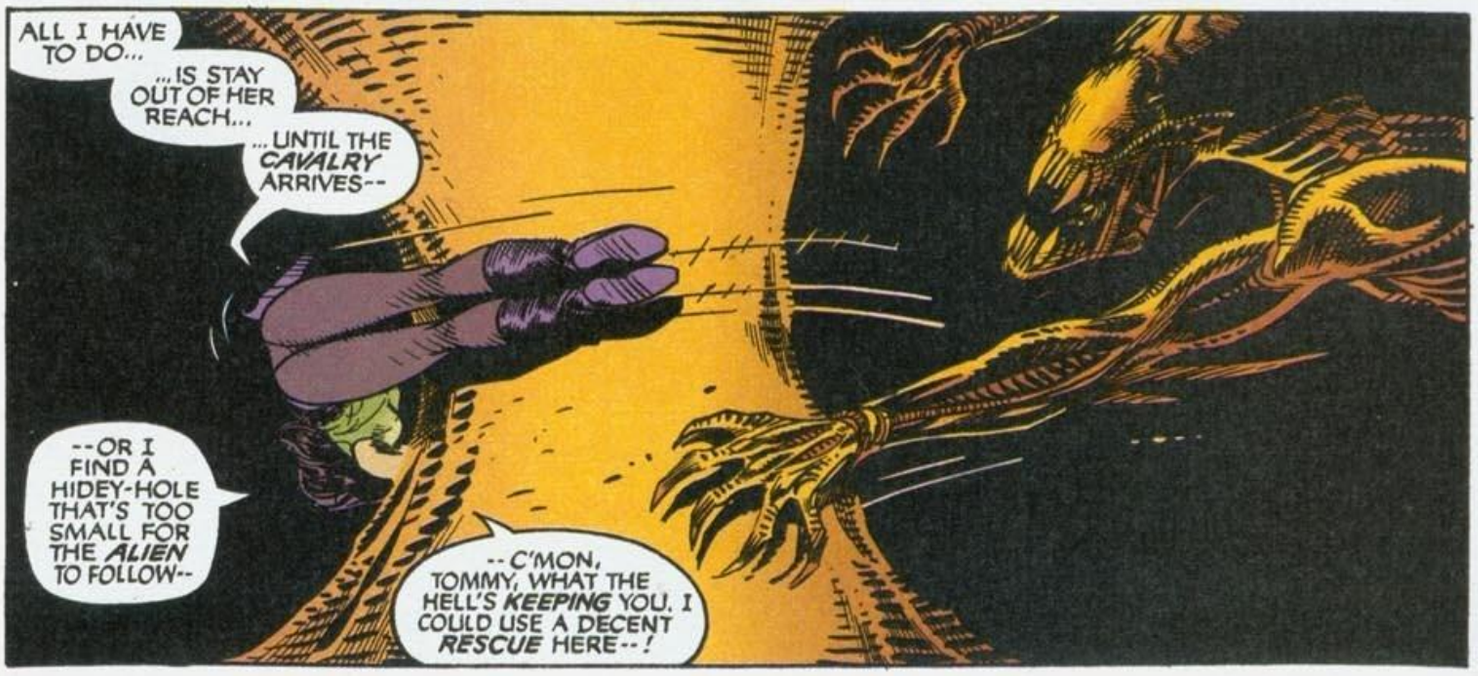
BOOT!
EXPLOSION!
TOTALLY KAYO'D THE GRAVITY SYSTEM, THE WHOLE STATION'S GONE WEIGHT-LESS.
NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE--!

GOOD THING THE CHAMBER'S SO BIG.
GOT A FEW SECONDS BEFORE THE QUEEN CAN GRAB HERSELF A HANDHOLD.
GOTTA MAKE 'EM COUNT!
THANK GOD THE RESIN HASN'T SET. ONE GOOD HEAVE--!

UP, UP AND AWAY!

Whoops!
QUEEN'S GOT OTHER IDEAS!

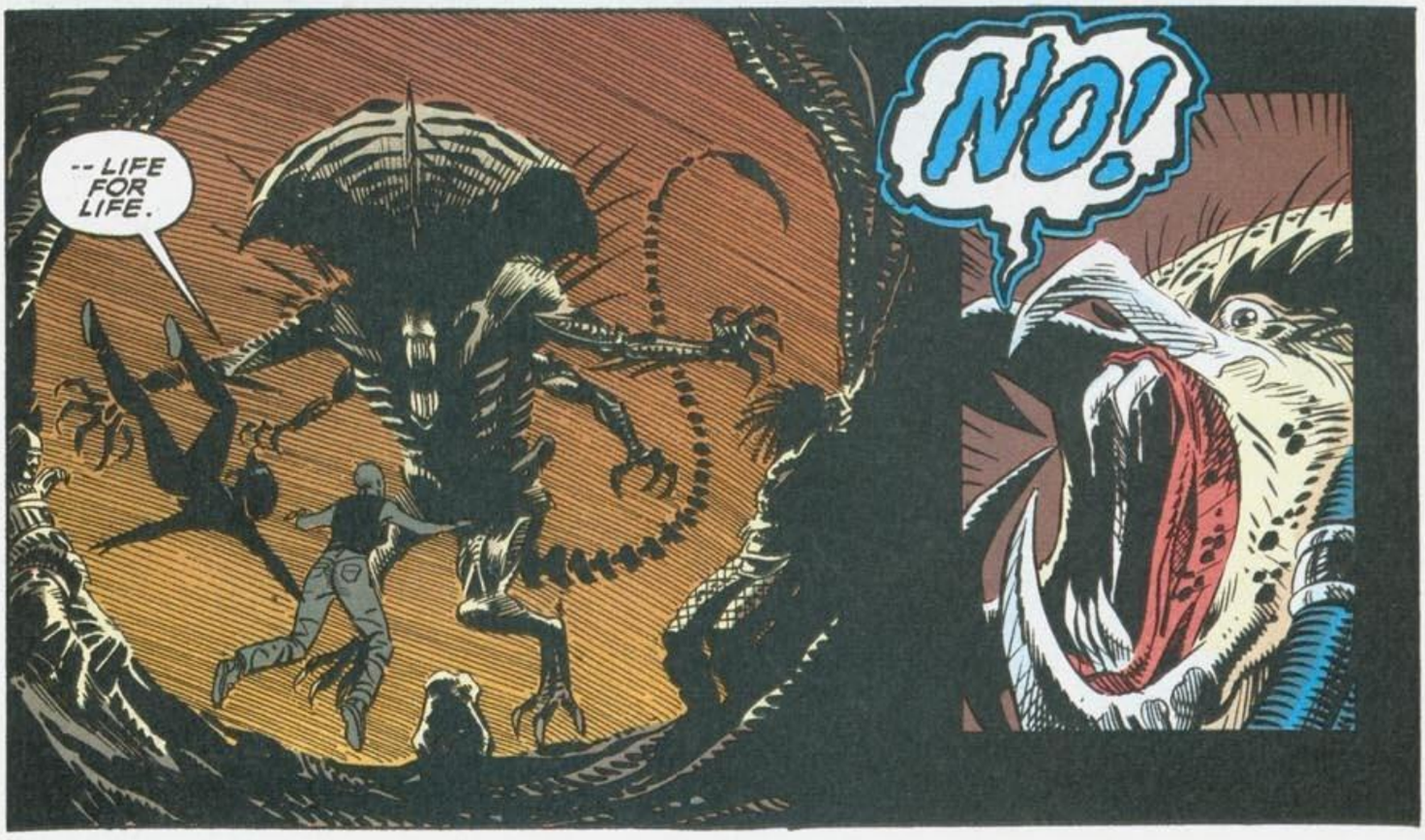
YOW!
CAN'T FORGET--
--EVERY PART OF HER IS DEADLY!

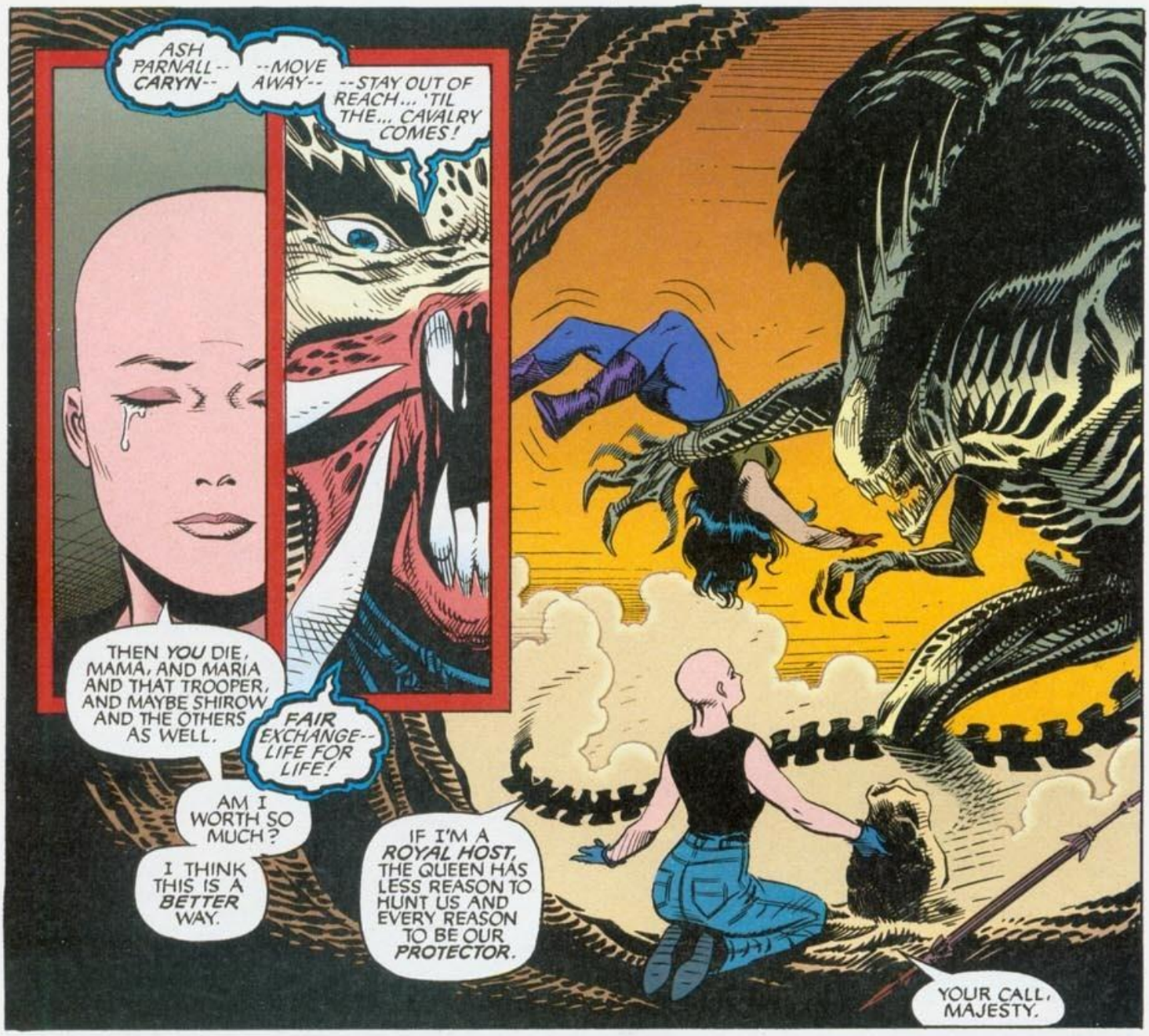

ALL I HAVE TO DO...
...IS STAY OUT OF HER REACH...
...UNTIL THE CAVALRY ARRIVES--
--OR I FIND A HIDEY-HOLE THAT'S TOO SMALL FOR THE ALIEN TO FOLLOW--
--C'MON, TOMMY, WHAT THE HELL'S KEEPING YOU. I COULD USE A DECENT RESCUE HERE--!

OR A WEAPON I CAN USE TO KILL HER.
I APPEAR TO HAVE THE EXPERIENCE IN ZERO-G COMBAT.
THAT GIVES ME AN EDGE--
--MY LEG!?!
KLUD
LEAVE HER ALONE!
IF YOU VALUE THIS EMBRYO--
--MOVE AWAY!

KILL HER KILL HER KILL HER!
SSSSSSSSSSSS

THE QUEEN SQUEEZES JUST TIGHT ENOUGH TO DRAW BLOOD.
SHE'S RAISED THE STAKES:
I THREATEN WHAT'S HERS, SHE THREATENS WHAT'S MINE. STALE-MATE.
OR MAYBE NOT.
FAIR EXCHANGE, MAJESTY--


-- LIFE FOR LIFE.
NO!



TO BE CONTINUED

Welcome, readers, to the special "List o' Questions" lettercol. Boy, in my time I've seen a lot of letters written in with a shopping list of queries, but this batch of mail seemed to have nothing but letters with questions attached. So buckle your seat belts, Alien lovers, because the answers are coming at light speed!

Re: *ALIENS/PREDATOR: THE DEADLIEST OF THE SPECIES.*

All I can say is "WOW." The characters seem almost real; I thank Claremont for that. Keep up the good work. Now let's get down to business. Lately I've been reading some of the letters people have written in. Some of them ask questions I know the answers to, like, "Why female Predators?" I'll tell you this, they were thought up way before this comic; try three years ago. Here's one I've seen in almost every comic set: "What's the Predators' race called?" Here's the answer: (Yujate). How did I get these answers? *Aliens vs. Predator: Prey*, the graphic novel. It was based on the original *AvP* comic series. I'll tell you this, I couldn't put it down. Now I have some questions of my own.

1. Will there be a comic featuring the Predator or Alien homeworlds or will you say what Diana Schutz said in the first series. I quote: "As to the origin of either species, that's pretty much up to Twentieth Century Fox, and when they get around to inventing it, we'll certainly let you in on it!"

2. Is Caryn somehow related to Ash Parnall or was Caryn Ash Parnall?

3. Does the first *ALIENS VS. PREDATOR* series have anything to do with this one?

4. Why is Caryn bald in issue #7 but in issue #6, page 23 she has hair? That was the last panel she is in in that issue.

5. The *ALIENS VS. PREDATOR* movie: Will it be based on either of the comic series, or will there be a new series based on the movie?

Well that's about it, except one thing: issue #6, page 6: at the top, two names appear, Bart and Homer. Does "The Simpsons" ring a bell?

Daniel Lawrence
4 Flavian Cres, Brampton
Ont L6T 3P3

1. There are currently no plans to feature either the Alien or Predator homeworld in a comic.
2. That, Daniel, is what this series is about, and I'm not giving away the ending in the lettercol. Well, not without receiving substantial amounts of money, that is.
3. The first *AvP* series and the current *A/P DOS* series do not share anything except monsters, and the words "Aliens" and "Predator."
4. If you look at page 3, you can see Caryn, bald, in the tube. She's been "wiped," ready for her next identity. The version of Caryn you see is an illusion, or as Nagel puts it:" What we're seeing here is the projected essence of the woman herself: the sum total of her memory and personality, processed through our ScanAlyzer and given physical form."
5. We have no news available on the *Aliens/Predator* movie. Sorry.
"6." Simpsons...Bart...Homer... Hmmm... Where have I heard those names before?

Dear Dark Horse,

First of all, I admire the work of Claremont, Guice, Beatty, and Barreto. Second of all, I amazingly wonder how Guice drew the Predator in *Aliens/Predator: DOS* #1 on the last page. It was the most facinating drawing I ever saw! I also loved the drawing in *Aliens/Predator: DOS* #2 on page 25 where there is a full drawing of the Predator's face. Which computer do Tierney and Johns use? When do *A/P DOS* issues #7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 come out? Would it be possible for you to send me the cover drawing of issue #7? Please? Is there any subscribing to of this series or something like that? If there is, please inform me.

Nelson Dellis
2 ave. de la celle st. cloud
Vaucresson 92420
Paris, France

Wow, so many questions, so few answers. Mr. Guice drew the Predator in question with a pencil, then Mr. Beatty went over Jackson's pencil lines with ink. Given how complicated Predators are to draw, it's likely that Jackson had a videotape of the movie running, or perhaps had some movie stills to work from to get all the little bits right. Sean Tierney and Jimmy Johns use a Macintosh computer to lay in the airbrush and distortion effects after the pages have been colored on our PC color separations system. *A/P DOS* issues #7-12 come out approximately two months after each previous issue. There are no subscriptions available, but many comics retailers put comics aside for regular customers, so check with your local retailer.

Dear Editor,

Without doubt, *Aliens/Predator: The Deadliest of the Species* is one of the best-written comics I've ever read. Chris Claremont is one of the few writers who can draw on his inexhaustible and refreshing imagination. His story is not only constructive and breathtaking, but also of current interest: genetic manipulation. I admire the way the creative team visualizes the possibilities of genetic manipulation. Science has shown the possibilities on innocent-looking vegetables and animals, possibilities which also in the future can be practiced on human beings. Don't we walk on the edge of what is still homo sapiens? The next step results in the human superior—at last the Nazis would have their way. Caryn Delacroix is the "ideal Human," who knows no shortcoming...or does she?

Richard Dolphijn
B.V. Hackfortweg 24
7251 XC Vorden
The Netherlands

P.S. I can't wait three months for the next issue, can you solve this problem?

Sorry, Richard, but something this great cannot be rushed. It's kinda like ketchup that way... More like ketchup when the Aliens attack... Hey! Where's your list of questions? Who let this letter in here?

Dear Snikts and Stones,

I really love *Aliens/Predator: DOS*. My favorite part is in issue #7, where the Queen captures the guy and Predator. I have three questions.

1) How did Maria get the Predator's laser cannon?
2) What will happen to "Big Mama" (the Predator) and the guy?
3) May I have a poster of Predator (autographed by the artists)? The thing I really like about your comics is the Predator.

Oh, one more thing. I drew a simple picture of an Alien holding the predator head on its tail. One more question:

4) Can I have a Predator mask and claw gauntlet, please, for my birthday on June 28, '94, or later?

Daniel Torres, 10
2023 W. Woodlawn
San Antonio, TX 78201

1. The Predator's laser cannon was left behind after it was captured in issue 3.
2. You're going to find out THIS VERY ISSUE!
3. We have no Predator posters, but what you could do is attend a comics convention and ask one of the artists to draw a Predator sketch for you. Some artists charge money to do sketches, but sometimes they'll do up a quick sketch for free.
4. You'll have to ask your mother about those claws, Daniel.

Dear Dark Horse,

In your *Aliens vs. Predator: The Deadliest of the Species*, our new female Predator keeps calling Caryn Delacroix "Ash Parnall." I kept wondering, who is Ash Parnall? I've got almost every *Predator* comic and I was reading *Dark Horse Comics* #1 w/*Predator*, *Time Cop*, *Renegade*, and *RoboCop*. Well, in *Renegade* the main woman hero's name is none other than Ash Parnall! Is there a connection here, or am I not experienced in comics yet?

Bowman Perryman
P.O. Box 2018
Sun City, CA 92586

P.S. Chris Claremont also wrote *Renegade* in *DHC* #1. Is that why Parnall is in this series? The name has a nice ring to it.

Yes, Chris Claremont, master plotter, is the creative force behind both *Renegade* and *A/P DOS*, which is why a certain Ash Parnall character has an important role in both series. Keep tuned. You will be informed.
Actually—wait! You're new to comics? Hmmm. Hey, Bowman, <u>every</u> comic book has a character named Ash Parnall. It's a zoning law. <u>Everybody</u> in comics knows that. Really.

Well I think you've outdone yourselves this time. I've been collecting *Aliens/Predator: The Deadliest of the Species* since day one and I've loved them all, but I do have a couple of questions. In #6 the Predator fights these two people named Sadiq and Genna who apparently have extranormal strength, because the Predator could kill everybody else except these two. What's the deal?! Anyway, I noticed that one of Dark Horse's comics, *Appleseed Databook*, has the same name as the ship in *A/P: The Deadliest of the Species*. Is there any conection there?

Nathaniel Churchill, age 12
418 8th St.
Cuba, IL 61427

Many of the names in *A/P DOS* make reference to other sources. In this particular case, an artist named Masamune Shirow (recognize <u>that</u> name?) created the manga *Appleseed*, so he has both a ship and a character named for him. Can you spot any other name references in this series? Jenna and Sadiq were both specially trained for their jobs, and are tougher than the average security guard.

Next issue: The strange transformation of Caryn Delacroix continues, leading to escape. Coming in December.

—Barbara Kesel